Lewis Carroll

# Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

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# Alice in Wonderland literary notebook

This "literary notebook" is an original product for school, college, and university, containing the 100 best excerpts from Lewis Carroll's Alice in Wonderland.

All of its pages are different with a innovative design that will surprise you.

On each page, there is an excerpt and an illustration from the best illustrators of the Alice books: 42 illustrations by John Tenniel, 15 by Arthur Rackham, and other illustrators.

With this wonderful notebook, an evolutionary leap from notebooks, mathematics will be more entertaining than ever.

notebook: 7.44 x 9.69 inches
quad ruled: 6x6 mm
black and white
108 pages

CHAPTER I. *Down the Rabbit-hole*. Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it,

and what is the use of a book,

thought Alice,

without pictures or conversations?

Wo

...when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her. There was nothing so *very* remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so *very* much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself,

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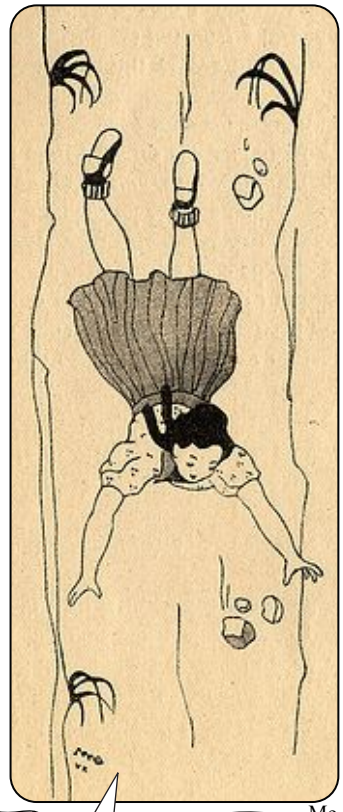
...but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I've got to?" (Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but thought they were nice grand words to say.) Presently she began again.



Me

I wonder if I shall fall right *through* the earth! How funny it'll seem to come out among the people that walk with their heads downward! The Antipathies, I think—

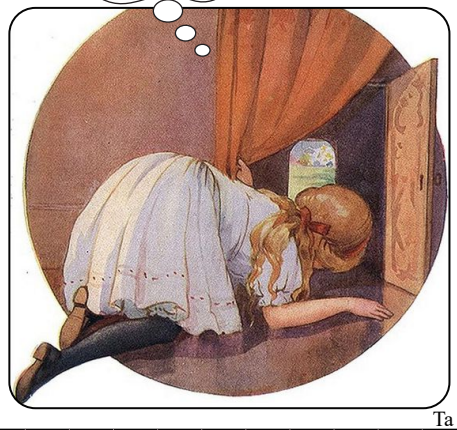
And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a dreamy sort of way, "Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?" and sometimes,

Pr

However, on the second time round, she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high:

...she longed to get out of that dark hall, but she could not even get her head through the doorway;

even if my head would go through, it would be of very little use without my shoulders.



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It was all very well to say "Drink me," but the wise little Alice was not going to do *that* in a hurry.

No, I'll look first, and see whether it's marked "*poison*" or not.

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...and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down and cried.

C

Come, there's no use in crying like that!

said Alice to herself, rather sharply;

I advise you to leave off this minute!

...she scolded herself so severely as to bring tears into her eyes; and once she remembered trying to box her own ears for having cheated herself in a game of croquet she was playing against herself...

Ro

Curiouser and curiouser!

cried Alice (she was so much surprised, that for a moment she quite forgot how to speak good English);

now I'm opening out like the largest telescope that ever was! Good-bye, feet!

T

...she began, in a low, timid voice, "If you please, sir——" The Rabbit started violently, dropped the white kid gloves and the fan, and scurried away into the darkness as hard as he could go.

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And she began thinking over all the children she knew that were of the same age as herself, to see if she could have been changed for any of them.

I'm sure I'm not Ada, for her hair goes in such long ringlets, and mine doesn't go in ringlets at all; and I'm sure I can't be Mabel, for I know all sorts of things, and she, oh! she knows such a very little! Besides, *she's* she, and *I'm* I, and—

N

"I wish I hadn't cried so much!" said Alice, as she swam about, trying to find her way out.

I shall be punished for it now, I suppose, by being drowned in my own tears! That *will* be a queer thing, to be sure! However, everything is queer today.

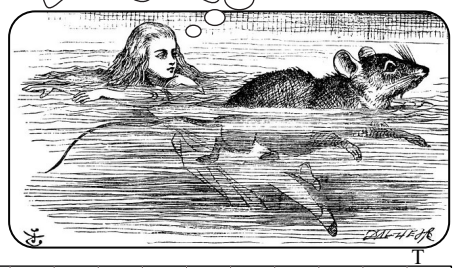
T

The Mouse looked at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to her to wink with one of its little eyes, but it said nothing.

Perhaps it doesn't understand English,

thought Alice;

I daresay it's a French mouse, come over with William the Conqueror.



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...there were a Duck and a Dodo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and several other curious creatures. Alice led the way, and the whole party swam to the shore.

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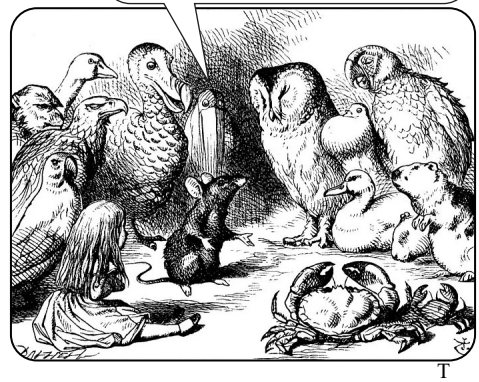
CHAPTER III. *A Caucus-race and a Long Tale.*

They all sat down at once, in a large ring, with the Mouse in the middle. Alice kept her eyes anxiously fixed on it, for she felt sure she would catch a bad cold if she did not get dry very soon.

Ahem!

said the Mouse with an important air.

Are you all ready? This is the driest thing I know.



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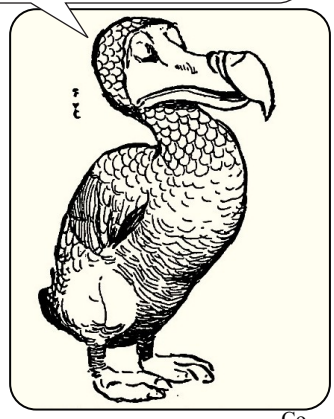
"Speak English!" said the Eaglet. "I don't know the meaning of half those long words, and, what's more, I don't believe you do either!" And the Eaglet bent down its head to hide a smile: some of the other birds tittered audibly.

What I was going to say,

said the Dodo in an offended tone,

was that the best thing to get us dry would be a Caucus-race.



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...they all crowded round it, panting, and asking "But who has won?" This question the Dodo could not answer without a great deal of thought, and it stood for a long time with one finger pressed upon its forehead (the position in which you usually see Shakespeare, in the pictures of him)...

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Then they all crowded round her once more, while the Dodo solemnly presented the thimble, saying

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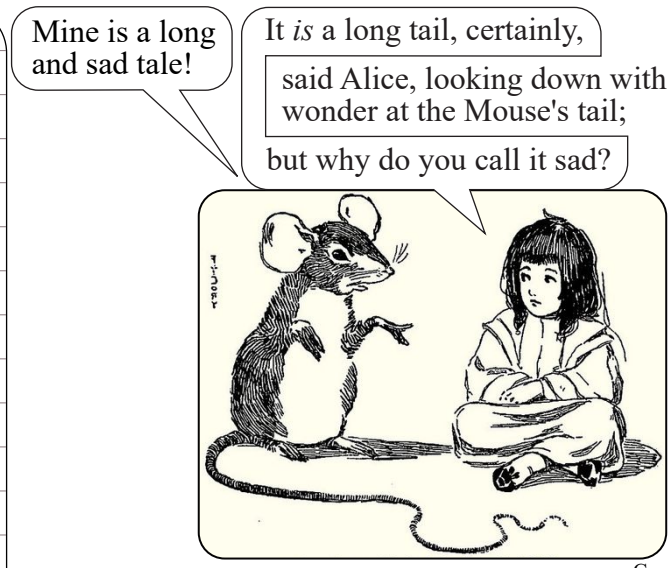
"You promised to tell me your history, you know," said Alice, "and why it is you hate—C and D."


Mine is a long and sad tale!
It *is* a long tail, certainly,
said Alice, looking down with wonder at the Mouse's tail;
but why do you call it sad?

Co

CHAPTER IV. *The Rabbit sends in a Little Bill*. Very soon the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting about, and called out to her in an angry tone:

Why, Mary Ann, what *are* you doing out here? Run home this moment, and fetch me a pair of gloves and a fan! Quick, now!

R

Luckily for Alice, the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she grew no larger:

It was much pleasanter at home, thought poor Alice, when one wasn't always growing larger and smaller, and being ordered about by mice and rabbits. I almost wish I hadn't gone down that rabbit-hole—

"But then," thought Alice, "shall I *never* get any older than I am now? That'll be a comfort, one way—never to be an old woman—but then—always to have lessons to learn! Oh, I shouldn't like *that*!"

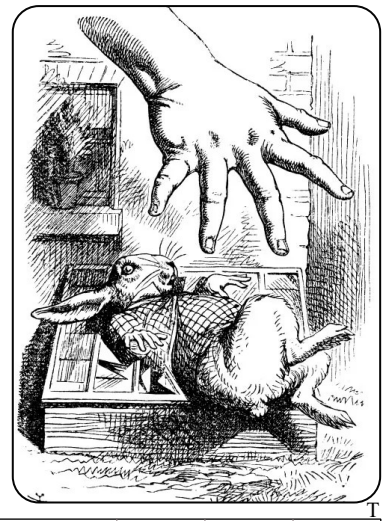
Oh, you foolish Alice!

she answered herself.

How can you learn lessons in here? Why, there's hardly room for you, and no room at all for any lesson-books!

C

...she suddenly spread out her hand, and made a snatch in the air. She did not get hold of anything, but she heard a little shriek and a fall, and a crash of broken glass...



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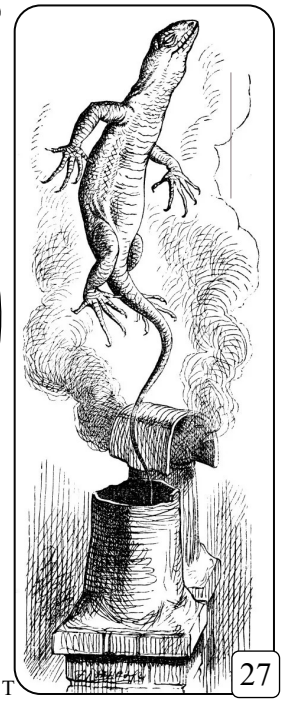
...then, saying to herself "This is Bill," she gave one sharp kick, and waited to see what would happen next. The first thing she heard was a general chorus of "There goes Bill!"



...then Alice dodged behind a great thistle, to keep herself from being run over; and, the moment she appeared on the other side, the puppy made another rush at the stick...

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CHAPTER V. *Advice from a Caterpillar*.

The Caterpillar and Alice looked at each other for some time in silence: at last the Caterpillar took the hookah out of its mouth, and addressed her in a languid, sleepy voice:

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Alice replied, rather shyly, "I hardly know, sir, just at present—at least I know who I was when I got up this morning, but I think I must have been changed several times since then." "What do you mean by that?" said the Caterpillar sternly. "Explain yourself!"

I can't explain *myself*, I'm afraid, sir, said Alice, because I'm not myself, you see.

K

"Come back!" the Caterpillar called after her. "I've something important to say!"
This sounded promising, certainly: Alice turned and came back again.

Alice thought she might as well wait, as she had nothing else to do, and perhaps after all it might tell her something worth hearing. For some minutes it puffed away without speaking...

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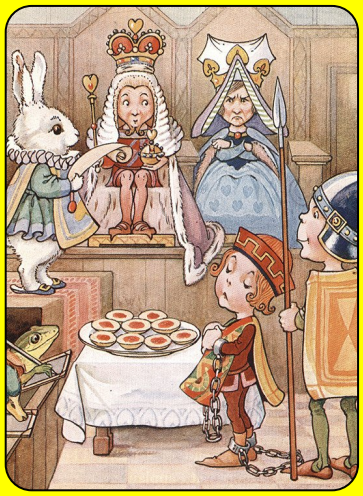

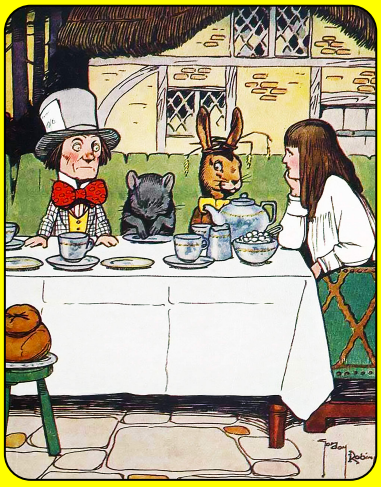

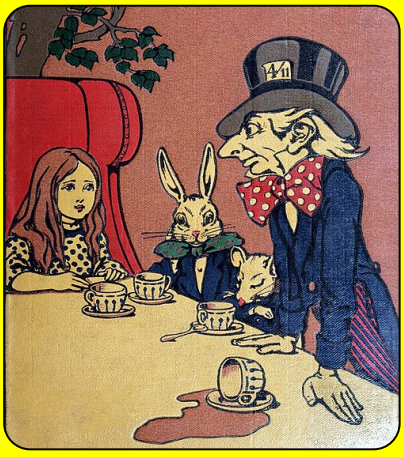

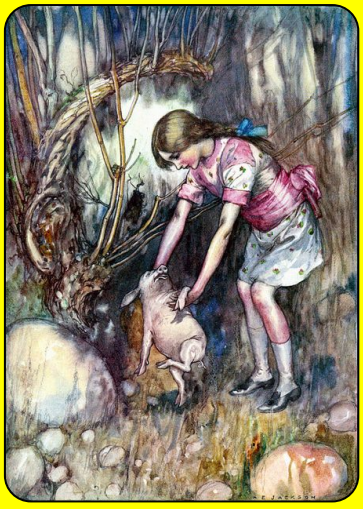

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An opus by
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